



THE BRISTOL COURIER

VOL. XXXVII.—NO. 245

BRISTOL, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 25, 1943

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Warmer today and tonight.

Price: 2c a Copy; 10c a Week

BATTLE FOR MARETH LINE RAGES IN UNABATED FURY; LOCAL SUCCESSES REPORTED FOR THE AMERICAN PATROLS

Again Reported That British 8th Army Has "Breached" the Mareth Line—Not Officially Confirmed—Heavy Artillery Duels—Americans Carry Out Successful Patrols in the Gafsa Sector

ALLIED HEADQUARTERS IN NORTH AFRICA, Mar. 25—(INS)—The battle for the Mareth Line raged in unabated fury today as local successes were reported for American patrols operating near Maknassy to the north.

Editor's Note—Once again there was a report that the British Eighth Army had "breached" the Mareth Line. It came this time from the Algiers radio but was not officially confirmed. Prime Minister Winston Churchill yesterday corrected a previous announcement to this effect by disclosing the Germans had virtually recovered their defense positions after a British "bridgehead" had been thrust into the line.

An official communiqué from Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower's headquarters said:

"The battle for the Mareth Line continued yesterday with heavy artillery duels on both sides."

"Fighting continues in the Maknassy region, with local gains scored. Americans carried out successful patrols in the Gafsa sector."

"There is nothing to report from northern Tunisia."

By International News Service

Allied forces were on the March again in Tunisia today after smashing furious Axis counter attacks. The enemy lashed out with all the venomous fury of a trapped rat. The British Eighth Army was pressed back at some points by the overwhelming weight of the German assault on the northern end of the Mareth line, but held on grimly to positions within the fortifications.

American columns driving eastward to the coast behind Nazi Field Marshal Erwin Rommel's Afrika Korps, and a British force which swept around the southern end of the Mareth line were reported to be making steady progress towards the ports of Gabes and Sfax in maneuvers to block the road of retreat for the enemy.

The British column, smashing towards El Hamma, was reported to be within 28 miles of Gabes. An American motorized column under command of Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton, Jr., was an equal distance from the coastal

Continued On Page Three

Numerous Activities Are Planned By The 8 'n' 40

A St. Patrick social followed the meeting of Bucks County Salons, No. 74, 8 'n' 40 Socieite, last evening in Bracken Post home. Mrs. Leo Riley was in charge of the social activities, and members of the Socieite from Bristol area were hostesses.

The business session was directed by Mrs. Gilbert Bonnell, Langhorne. A "travelling" basket of useful articles will be used to raise funds for welfare work by the organization; and at the May meeting a "white elephant" party will feature.

A banquet will be participated in at Flannery's Restaurant, South Langhorne, on April 28th.

JOINT MEETING

LANGHORNE, Mar. 25—A joint meeting of members of Jess W. Soby Post, No. 148, and of the American Legion Auxiliary, is called by the Commander of the post for tomorrow evening at eight o'clock in the Memorial House. Plans for the new legion home will be discussed.

LOCAL WEATHER OBSERVATIONS
FOR 24 HOUR PERIOD ENDING 8 A. M.
AT ROHM & HAAS WEATHER OBSERVATORY
BRISTOL, PA.

Temperature Readings

Maximum 56 F
Minimum 32 F
Range 24 F

Hourly Temperatures

8 a. m. yesterday	32
9	34
10	40
11	45
12 noon	48
1 p. m.	51
2	53
3	54
4	55
5	56
6	56
7	54
8	52
9	50
10	48
11	46
12 midnight	45
1 a. m. today	45
2	43
3	42
4	42
5	44
6	44
7	45
8	48

P. C. Relative Humidity 44
Precipitation (inches) 0

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water 6:30 a. m.; 6:53 p. m.
Low water 1:27 a. m.; 1:55 p. m.

RED CROSS WAR FUND DONATIONS

Contributions may be made to C. Donald Moyer, treasurer, c/o The Bristol Trust Company, or to Red Cross Headquarters, 120 Mill Street. Checks should be drawn to the order of the Red Cross War Fund.

The following donations are acknowledged today by Red Cross war fund drive workers in this area:

Fleetwings, Inc. \$ 7,500.00

C. L. Anderson 500.00

Mrs. C. L. Anderson 100.00

Asa Fabian 50.00

A. Friend 25.00

Mrs. Horace N. Davis 25.00

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. P. Yeagle 10.00

Herbert Lawrence 10.00

Abraham Bustraan 10.00

A. Friend 10.00

A. Friend 10.00

Cash 9.20

Mrs. Samuel Mauger 5.00

Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Stetson 5.00

Miss Jean Stetson 5.00

Miss Harriet Stetson 5.00

Charles Hormby 5.00

Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Welk 5.00

Miss Catherine Welk 5.00

Miss Mary Welsh 5.00

The Myers Family 5.00

Mrs. Elmer Harvison 5.00

Miss Dorothy Harvison 5.00

Mr. & Mrs. F. Mershon 5.00

Friend 5.00

Mr. & Mrs. B. Barton 5.00

Friend 5.00

Mrs. Clifford Muffett 2.00

Mrs. John Ennis 2.00

Mrs. George Molden 2.00

Horace Schmidt 2.00

John Carr 2.00

Anthony Flatch 2.00

Wm. Lodge 2.00

Mr. & Mrs. E. Heath 2.00

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Celebrities To Be At The Red Cross Report Luncheon

The third report luncheon of the Red Cross War Fund Drive is scheduled for Tuesday next at 12:15 p. m. at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel, Philadelphia.

All interested are invited to attend, whether they be Red Cross workers or not. Local reservations should be given to Mrs. Marie Holland, 120 Mill Street, at once, states Lester D. Thorne, chairman of the drive for this area.

Included on the program will be Edward Everett Horton, of stage and screen fame; and the Hon. C. J. Hambro, former president of the Norwegian Parliament and of the League of Nations Assembly. The Hon. Mr. Hambro is also author of the book, "How to Win the Peace."

FLEET FEELS WAY IN FOG BY DEAD RECKONING

British Destroyers Have Little Opportunity To Navigate By Sun and Stars

GUARDLINES TO RUSSIA

(Editor's Note) This is the third in a series of five articles on the men and ships of the Royal Navy who patrol the Arctic Ocean to guard the sea lanes to northern Russia.

By Clinton B. Conger
U. S. Navy War Correspondent
(Distributed by I. N. S.)

AT A NORTHERN BRITISH NAVAL BASE, in January (Delayed) (INS)—"Excuse me, sir," the destroyer's navigator told the skipper, "but by dead reckoning we're two miles offshore on a 1,700-foot mountain."

Sailing the Arctic Ocean in the winter means navigation "By Guess and by God"—navigation by dead reckoning.

Navigators generally are trained to find their position by the sun, the stars, or by a triangulated "fix" on lighthouses or known landmarks. In the Arctic they may go days at a time without a sight of sun, stars, or landmarks.

That reduces navigation to a system of drawing a line from the last known position, "23 minutes on course 280 at 16 knots, 45 minutes on course 240 at 15 knots, two hours 10 minutes on course 190 at 13 knots." Allow an estimated amount for drift, deduct a known percentage if zigzagging, hope that you're right—and then ask the navigators of accompanying ships where they think you are.

Yet at one point on patrol, after more than 80 hours by dead reckoning without a sight—and two-thirds of that time a full gale—we were ordered to rendezvous with other British destroyers at a given position at noon. We met them—at 11:57 a. m.!

The British formation which routed heavy German units east of Bear Island on New Year's Eve reported that during their entire time north of the Arctic Circle, the sun at its highest elevation was always at least 6½ degrees below the horizon. As a result

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STOCKHAM PRESENTS RESOLUTION ASKING THAT PEACE DISCUSSIONS BE HELD IN INDEPENDENCE HALL IN PHILADELPHIA

A resolution on world peace designed to present the subject as far as Pennsylvania is concerned from the State's place in the formation of this great nation and the purpose to have her cooperate in the readjustment of the world, along lines which are safe and sound has been presented in the State Legislature by Representative

Thomas B. Stockham.

The resolution reads:

In the House of Representatives
March 15, 1943

On Pennsylvania's soil the First Continental Congress assembled, September 5, 1774, in Carpenter's Hall at Philadelphia, and the Second Continental Congress met in the State House in the same city on May 10, 1775, and on the same soil of Pennsylvania the Colonies declared their Independence on July 4, 1776, in the greatest state paper of human rights ever penned.

In the same Independence Hall on May 14, 1787, a convention authorized by the Continental Congress met for the sole and express purpose of revising the Articles of Confederation, and was presided over by General Washington and finished its work on September 17, 1787.

Again in Philadelphia our forefathers corrected the weakness of its

Continued On Page Five

RECORD TRANSFERS OF PROPERTY TITLES

Ownership of Numerous Parcels of Real Estate Have Been Changed

SOME ARE IN THIS AREA

DOYLESTOWN, Mar. 25—Transfer of deeds to the following real estate tracts have been recorded as follows:

Hilltown twp.—Albert E. Shaw et ux to George G. Lester et ux, 21 acres, 140 perches \$6500.

Yardley—Stephen B. Twining to Dr. Louis S. Keiser, lot.

Warwick twp.—Lela W. Hellyer et vir to Edward J. Schwartz et ux, lots.

Doylestown—Wynne J. Nyce et ux to Willard L. Jones et ux, lot.

Warrington twp.—Executors of Charles L. Hower to Charles F. Wurst, lot, \$70.

Quakertown, second ward—Harry W. Hinkel to Allen K. Smith, lot.

Quakertown—Allen K. Smith to Sarah A. Funk, lots.

Quakertown—Sarah A. Funk to Allen K. Smith et ux, lots.

Quakertown—Ella M. Knauss to Linford Foulke, Jr., lot.

Quakertown—Charles E. Bartholow to Robert Shelton Thayer, lot.

Morrisville—Harry H. Lee, Jr., et al to Jacob M. Neier, lots.

Warrington twp.—Fanny Rubin to William Diamond et ux, lots, \$800.

Bristol twp.—Francis G. Myers, et ux to Eva M. Lane, 13 acres, \$2426.

Middletown twp.—Francis G. Myers, et ux to Eva M. Lane, 13 acres, \$2426.

Continued On Page Two

4-H Club Meets in Grange Hall and Perfects Organization

COYDON FIREMEN HONOR WALTER MILLER

CROYDON, Mar. 25—A testimonial in honor of Walter Miller, president of the Board of Supervisors, Bristol Township, was held Sunday evening at the Croydon Fire House by the Croydon Fire Company.

Honors was accorded Mr. Miller for his continuous faithful service to the company being one of the originators of the company which was founded over twenty years ago.

A ring and two bouquets of flowers were presented Mr. Miller by the company and the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Music for the occasion was furnished by Billy Bartholomew's orchestra. Dancing was enjoyed by a very large number of guests.

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RATIONING TOO MUCH; QUILTS HIS BUSINESS

PAUL VAN TOOR, NEW BRITAIN, Retires After 52 Years of Business Activity

ONLY STORE IN BORO'

NEW BRITAIN, Mar. 25—Paul Van Toor lived through a couple of depressions and survived them with money in the bank, but point rationing of food is too complicated for him to bother with in his general store here, three miles west of Doylestown on Route 292. The result:

A sign hangs over the front window of his store, and inside too: "Notice, No meat, No butter, No sugar; will close for good, Wednesday, March 31, Thank You!"

Paul will be 75 in July, but he doesn't look and he doesn't act it, but he's decided to close out after doing business for 52 years at the same old stand. He's going to retire, live in the house that is part of the store building, and with his wife, Edna, who is 11 years younger, they are going to spend their time in a Victory Garden

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Serrill D. Detlefson, Managing Editor
Ellie E. Ratcliffe, Secretary
Lester D. Thorne, Treasurer

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JOB PRINTING
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INTERNATIONAL NEWS
The Courier has the most complete news service to date for republication in any form all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper. It is also exclusively entitled to use for republication all the local or undated news published herein.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1943

SUBMARINE MENACE

Contradicting the protest about submarine losses—it should be borne in mind that this weapon of the enemy is still a very great menace—is the announcement by the Institute of London Underwriters of world-wide reductions in war risk rates for ship cargoes. While there may be a tendency to read into this move a better interpretation of the progress of the war against the submarines than the facts warrant, nevertheless lowering of the war risk rates is a favorable sign.

But the rate reductions are more indicative of an improved outlook for the future than of any consideration that the danger of the U-boat has been dissipated. It seems likely that as a result of repeated Allied air blows which have been concentrated on Nazi submarine centers, both in France and in Germany, it has been determined that the future effectiveness of Germany's undersea warfare will be substantially hampered.

The greatest war risk rate reductions were announced not for the Atlantic sector, where the Nazi submarines reach their peak effectiveness, but for the American section of the rate list where rates on cargoes via the Panama Canal and Pacific Ocean to India were reduced from 20 per cent of the value of the shipment to 15 per cent. This is but another recognition of a fact which is becoming the major mystery of the war, the mystery of what has happened to the Japanese submarine fleet.

The Japanese are known to have started the war with a considerable submarine fleet. Its subsequent activity has hardly been commensurate with that known size. This lack of activity has the experts bothered but not worried, for as long as the Japanese submarines remain a more or less passive menace the United Nations are able to concentrate wholeheartedly on the Nazi submarines, which are anything but passive.

A NEW MILK

Together with the intense development of dehydration a number of innovations in food products are being perfected. An example of this is a new reconstituted milk now being used by some of America's armed forces.

This new milk tastes like ordinary milk. It is made from avoset, a stabilized cream which stays sweet indefinitely without refrigeration, and from skim-milk powder and from water. Avoset is "flash-sterilized" so rapidly that the bacterial content undergoes no chemical changes while all bacteria is killed. No chemical preventives are used. Less than 1 per cent of vegetable stabilizer prevents milk solids from separating. Hermetically sealed avoset may be shipped anywhere without changing flavor or spoiling.

The world demand for food promises to increase enormously in the next few years and preparations such as this may help greatly in meeting the need of a world strugling to escape chaos.

The citizen who cannot see the point of the point system is more or less out of luck.

A citizen hates to give up ration points for applesauce when politicians offer to much of it free.

Pity the poor housewife, forced to use a blue food coupon when blue is not one of her favorite colors.

NEWS BRIEFS FROM SUBURBAN TOWNS

HULMEVILLE

Peddie Institute, Hightstown, N. J., is spending a vacation with his grandmother, Mrs. Emma C. Claassen, and Mrs. J. Williams. Mrs. Williams will be remembered as the former Miss Jane Muth.

Mrs. Emma Reeder, East Bangor, was a recent visitor of Mr. and Mrs. J. Leon Wells.

Mrs. Paul D. Towner, Prospect Park, will give a review of the popular book entitled "The Robe," on April 2nd, in the Langhorne Methodist Church school room.

Staff Sgt. Clayton Ervin enjoyed a six-day furlough here last week with relatives.

Mrs. George C. Mather has returned home after undergoing a serious operation two weeks ago in the Lankenau Hospital, Philadelphia.

Miss Gladys Mather has returned from a visit in New York City.

William C. Perkins is quite ill at his home.

EMILIE

Miss Hazel Wintersteen was a Friday overnight guest of Miss Jennie Wynn, Morrisville.

Mrs. Leslie Craven, Fallsington, was a Thursday visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Booz.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hall, Hartsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Booz and family were Saturday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Craven, Fallsington.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Doyle, Bristol, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bruce.

Miss Ruth Granniss, Trenton, N. J., was a week-end guest of Miss "Peggie" Batten.

NEWPORTVILLE

Pfc. F. Harry Cotshott surprised his family yesterday by arriving home for a daughter was born on Sunday night in the Wagner hospital to Mr. George Claassen, Jr., a student at

the school.

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Off have returned from Florida where they spent some time.

P. F. C. Edward G. Moore, Jr., has returned to his post at Norfolk, Va., after spending a few days with his parents.

Franklin Vandegrift is able to be out after being sick some time.

Courier Classified Ads bring results

and are economical.

CROYDON

Pvt. Elmer Storms, of the U. S. Marine Corps, who is located at New River, N. C., arrived home yesterday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Storms. Pvt. Storms will remain here until Sunday.

EDGELY

A son was born on Sunday morning to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foster, N. Radcliffe street, in St. Mary's Hospital, Philadelphia. Mrs. Foster will be remembered as the former Miss Genevieve Ensig.

EDDINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Off have returned from Florida where they spent some time.

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FALLSINGTON

Private Sherman Titus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Titus, of Fallsington, is now with the Marine Corps at Guantnamo Bay, Cuba.

Mrs. Herman Heavener, was a recent visitor at the home of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver J. Morgan, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

Miss Gladys Titus, a student nurse at Mercer Hospital, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Titus.

A number of the Delaware Valley Grange members attended the meeting of Edgewood Grange, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Satterthwaite of Newtown.

Norman Moore, who was a patient in Mercer Hospital, Trenton, is home again.

The Rev. Samuel Gaskell has been renamed pastor of the Fallsington Methodist Church.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Martin Flock, on Tuesday, April 6.

Norman Shull, son of Mrs. Emily Rothrock, of near Fallsington, is now stationed at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Mrs. Emily Rothrock spent the week-end with her son, Norman Shull, Chapel Hill, N. C.

High Schools To Co-operate In The Saving of Crops

Continued From Page One

will be working on the farms for short periods during 1943.

The recent conference of principals at which farm labor plans were developed was attended by Paul S. Acker and Edward Bair of the U. S. Employment Service. The plans did not include summer help on the part of the public schools. Sidney Cadwallader of Yardley, explained the George School program of boarding youth to work on the farms during the summer session.

Because of the many advantages offered by that plan, including recreational facilities, there will be little difficulty in getting the quota of summer farm boarders at the George School.

Mr. Gruber indicated that the pupils mainly helped to harvest asparagus and tomatoes, although, in some sections, the pupils helped in gathering hay, beans, apples, and potatoes. Springfield High School rendered a significant contribution where agricultural students and others were under the field supervision of Roy Geissman. A small group of agricultural students alone husked 1035 bushels of corn and also picked more than 1,000 baskets of tomatoes. The entire high school was on half sessions during the fall term.

Ray Poorbaugh, Quakertown, and 200 pupils provided for a total of 2,000 hours last fall. Different teachers on the staff went along with the pupils while they were working on the farms.

19 acres, 71 perches, \$2500
Bristol twp.—Fred Reedman to George R. Ruth et ux, 2 acres, \$1600.

Name Officers Of

Fallsington Club

Continued From Page One

Shirley Ebertz; game leader, Norman White.

Members of the organization are: Llewellyn Mohr, Marvin Titus, Edward Ziedler, Walter McIlhenny, James Ficarrota, Jack Collins, Robert Schmidt, John Law, Tom Backes, Joe Billards, Albert White, Raymond Drews, Philip DiNatale, Stephen Oser, Edwin Terpinyan, Don Johnson, Austin Appenzeller, William Graham, Dale Wolfe, John Graham, Bruce MacTaggart, Todd Williams, James Powell, Eugene Swangler, Michael Pezza, Joe Effinger, Albert Sawyer, Frank Neeld, Raymond Hume, Andrew Kish, Hugh Dailey, Harry Wilson, Frank Burton, Jacob Bauer, Edward Thompson, Norman White, William Drews.

Harold Kellet, Clinton Purcell, Earl Pope, Roger Mershon, Glen Titus, Paul Sterling, Mildred Law, Mary Law, Rose Mary Law, Esther Effinger, Shirley Ebertz.

Leader and advisor of the group is Mr. Frank Chestnut, of Kings Farms.

At its meeting the group listened to addresses by Mr. Howes and Mr. Wilson.

Warrington twp.—Frank Radtke et ux to John A. Ranch, lot.

Hilltown twp.—Walter M. Ruth et ux to Arthur Friedrichs et ux, one acre.

East Rockhill twp.—William F. Diehl et ux to Frank Leonard et ux.

Langhorne—Anna W. Wall et vir to Nellie E. Tomlinson et al, lot, \$3500.

Milford twp.—Sarah E. Auckland to Willard T. Wentz et ux, 64 acres, 115 perches, \$3850.

Buckingham twp.—Philip Iatesta et ux to Willard D. Smith, lot, \$1900.

Warrington twp.—Frank Radtke et ux to John A. Ranch, lot.

Hilltown twp.—Walter M. Ruth et ux to Arthur Friedrichs et ux, one acre.

East Rockhill twp.—William F. Diehl et ux to Frank Leonard et ux.

VICTORY GARDEN PLOT SURVEY

I, the undersigned, have a plot of ground, (Size)

Located at , which I will

allow to be used for a Victory Garden. Persons desiring

to use this ground are asked to contact me.

Name..... Street.....

Town..... Phone No.

Death Goes Native by MAX LONG

SYNOPSIS

When Hastings Hoyt, middle-aged bachelor, maneuvered his small boat into the cove and saw the Valley of Waimaka in Hawaii, it seemed exactly the refuge he was seeking. He expected to find only simple natives living under the thatched roofs visible from his anchored boat. But on shore, he was astounded when Josephine West, a beautiful white girl, attired in fashionable bathing togs, hailed him. She introduced a scholarly looking man as Mr. Budd who explained they are members of a colony of twelve white people "going native" in an attempt to forget the world's turmoil. Hoyt is invited to the cottages where he met Josephine, and he recognized his voice as that of the man in the Delmar house. As he came up he put his arm familiarly about her shoulders. Josephine smiled provocatively up at him. Her husband threw her a sharp, irritated glance and turned instantly to talk to Budd. I sensed a little intrigue going on and rather wondered at it. Thornton was so much the more at

Hawaii," I protested. "They'd never molest a living person."

"So the Hawaiians tell us," Budd said over his shoulder, "but we don't care to risk it. Sinister-looking devils, sharks—bad international reputations. It's fortunate we have the pool."

I had heard before of a fresh-water pool formed by the stream from the waterfall, and we came upon it as we started up the valley. It was ringed with coconut palms which leaned out to be reflected in the clear deep water. Slanting sun rays painted patches of golden light on the sandy bottom. Great tawny butterflies glided lazily above the surface.

"Nice, eh?" Budd queried with satisfaction.

I agreed with enthusiasm, and



Delmar put his arm familiarly about Josephine's shoulders

added, "It must be the seepage from this pool that wets the sand where I beached my dinghy." Turning to verify that, I saw that the beach had completely hid the bay and my sampan. Coming down the slope toward us was Josephine West and a lean young man with powerful shoulders, dressed like herself for swimming. This, I learned, was her husband, Thornton West.

"We've been on the beach looking at your sampan," he told me. "Trim little boat, I had one once. That tackle and boom are for lowering your dinghy, I presume."

"Yes. I leave it rigged over the side as a mooring post for the dinghy—so my new blue paint won't get rubbed."

I don't remember all our chatter, but I am trying to set down things which had a bearing on later developments. I admired Thornton West for his splendid physique. He had a handsome face, too, deeply tanned, a mane of fair hair and keen blue eyes, and a cleft in his chin which somehow only added strength to his features. But there were lines of worry or concentration in his face which didn't seem to belong to a completely relaxed colonist. He was a fine beautiful girl who was his wife. That was what made the next encounter so puzzling.

"We raise chickens and vegetables," Herb offered.

Turva Massic wrinkled her nose at him. "If you'd only learn to eat poi and breadfruit we wouldn't have to farm so hard."

Budd chuckled. "Turva is the only one of us who has honestly gone native. Well, come along—let's have that swim."

To my surprise he turned away from the quiet blue bay and led off through the hedges with Turva.

"Don't you swim here in the inlet?" I asked at his heels.

"No, no, we've got a pool," Herb sputtered behind me. "A damned shark lives in the bay here—pet of the Hawaiians. Ruins our distance swimming."

"But sharks are harmless in

Josephine turned away from us

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Elaine again—the birch tree girl. There was no proper introduction, so I did not learn her last name. Elaine, they called her, and she remained that to me. I thought she had probably come up behind the Lathams. She was looking at me intently as if trying to place me in her mind. When my eyes met hers she came straight to me and said eagerly, "When did you leave the States?"

"About three years ago," I told her.

"Did you ever see me there?" she asked with curious intensity.

Dr. Latham intervened quickly as if to protect her. "Elaine's

Battle for Mareth Line Rages in Unabated Fury

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road some 25 miles south of Sfax.

Russian forces resumed the offensive in the Caucasus after a lull of several weeks in fighting on this front and recaptured the town of Abinskaya, 25 miles northeast of Novorossiisk, Black Sea port where remnants of the Axis' Caucasus armies have massed for an evacuation by sea to the Crimea.

Meantime the Soviet spearheads driving on Smolensk from three directions pushed closer to this vital winter base.

Stubborn Red army resistance frustrated all enemy attempts to establish bridgeheads on the east bank of the upper Donets.

The German counter-offensive on the southern front appeared to have spent itself for the time being.

The RAF and the German Air Force traded heavy blows in a series of day and night raids. Following daylight raids on railways targets in northern France, the British sent squadrons of speedy mosquito bombers against targets in northwest Germany as dusk fell over the Reich.

The Germans, who had methodically demolished a school on the English coast during the afternoon, launched a series of widespread raids on central and southeast Scotland and northeast England during the night.

It was the heaviest enemy attack in recent weeks. The Air Ministry announcement indicated that the attacks had caused considerable damage.

Pupils of the English School, which was destroyed by ten enemy dive-bombers, had taken refuge in a nearby shelter before the attack began and there were no casualties in this raid.

One mosquito bomber failed to return from the night attack on Germany. Three enemy bombers were shot down over Scotland. In both Scotland and England the enemy raiders got a hot reception from the improved British ground defenses.

Maj. Gen. Ira C. Eaker, commander of the Eighth U. S. Air Force, cheered all Britain with the announcement that new and more powerful American heavy bombers will soon be in action against the enemy.

The new type Fortresses and Liberators, said Gen. Eaker, will carry three to four times the bomb load of the ships now in service. The Fortress now carries a load of three tons and the Liberator four tons. Gen. Eaker said the new ships would be more heavily armored and would have more guns than the types which are now raiding enemy targets.

"They will be tremendous," the American air chief declared.

Reports from Australia said the enemy airfield at Gasmatra, on the south shore of New Britain Island, had been knocked out of commission by the prolonged Allied bombing attacks.

A communiqué from Gen. Douglas MacArthur's headquarters disclosed a series of raids on enemy bases north of Australia. Medium and heavy bombers ranged from Dutch New Guinea to the Solomon Islands.

A direct hit was scored on a 5,000-ton enemy vessel off Kaimana on

Dutch New Guinea, and a smaller ship was damaged by a near-miss.

Attack bombers and long-range fighters swept the Muho area of New Guinea south of Lae and pored 30,000 machine gun and cannon shells into enemy troop positions, leaving the area a smoking ruin.

Three enemy bombers made an ineffective raid on Milne Bay, on the eastern tip of New Guinea, and a single enemy plane attacked Oro Bay without result.

Allied bombers made other attacks on enemy bases and airfields on the Kai and Aroe islands south of New Guinea, on Wewak, Finschhafen and Lae on New Guinea, on Gasmatra and on Buka in the Northern Solomons.

KNOW YOUR STATE

Pennsylvania's farm cash income in the first eleven months in 1942 reached a total of \$365,000,000, according to data supplied by the United States Department of Agriculture. Pennsylvania is usually regarded as America's greatest industrial state, but as a matter of fact the Commonwealth is also one of the great farming states in the Union.

Only one state in the South Atlantic group from Delaware to Florida, only one state in the South Central section of our country, and only one state in the far West exceeded Pennsylvania in value of farm production in the first eleven months of 1942.

In the value of live stock and live stock products produced in the first eleven months of 1942, Pennsylvania exceeded every state along the Atlantic coast from Delaware to Florida and produced products valued at 65% of the total output of all the South Atlantic States.

Of all the southern states from the Atlantic coast west to the Rio Grande, only Texas exceeded Pennsylvania in the value of its meat, poultry, and dairy products in this same period and only California in the 11 states

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Rationing Too Much; Quits His Business

Continued From Page One

board for more gasoline. A few have horses and don't have to worry.

"I've made some money in this business, and I'm not going to be bothered about figuring out all this point rationing," VanToor said. "I lived through one depression and had to dig down in the reserve, but I came through okay, now I'm not going to take any more chances, and then too, I'm not as young as I used to be. What's the use, you can't get merchandise to sell, I can see the handwriting on the wall. Rationing is a real headache for the small merchant who is really being driven out of business. The little fellow is being squeezed out."

With VanToor out of the picture on March 31st, his only clerk, Frank Crouthamel, who has been with him since 1919 with the exception of two years when he was in action overseas during the first World War, will be out of a job, but only for one day.

Crouthamel has signed up for a job near Chalfont at Weimer's General Store, but he's going to take a day's vacation before going to work. "Crouty" came back from 22 months overseas with the Fifth Division and asked VanToor for his job back, and got it. He's been there ever since.

"It's going to be a tough break for the folks in this Borough," said Chief Burgess Andrew Y. Michie. "And we are going to miss Paul VanToor more than anyone can imagine. I guess we will have to take the bus to go shopping."

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VanToor said that he has "plenty on the books," but added, "I'm glad to see that I don't owe a penny, so you won't have to send any Sheriff around to see me. A good bit of the credit I gave was during the depression and I've forgotten about a lot of it," but I must say the home folks right in this community are not on the list of delinquents."

The 75-year-old merchant was married on October 6, 1904, at eight in the morning, and they left town right after that on a wedding trip to Niagara Falls for 10 days.

VanToor's father, with the same name—Paul VanToor—was born in Holland in 1814. He and his wife, Gertrude, raised tobacco on a little farm in Tiehl, near Amsterdam, for a living. They came to America in 1867, with old wooden trunks, feather beds, and a few choice belongings, and seven children. They came on a sailing vessel and had much bad weather, and after 49 days landed in New York.

The parents were poverty stricken and very unhappy. They moved to Sellersville, Bucks County, and finally drifted to New Britain. The father worked on the railroad helping to lay tracks on the branch from Lansdale to Doylestown. He later worked in a sand quarry in New Britain, where he lost his life at the age of 75, when the sand caved in and smothered him to death in 1889.

The VanToors had 16 children, two of whom were born in America and one of them was the retiring general merchant, Paul VanToor, Jr., who is now approaching 75.

VanToor's mother lived to be 98.

Young VanToor served as a clerk for five years in the store that he is now selling out. He sold Evening Bulletin in Philadelphia when a young man.

Kindly, late, hearty and cheerful, much like the country "squire and doctor," Paul VanToor grew up to now just about all that pulsates beneath the surface of community life.

"When I started in business," VanToor said, with his blue eyes twinkling, "I didn't know how to wrap up two pounds of sugar; now it's hard to get it."

Proudly, probably one of the oldest possessions in the store is an eight-day spring clock which he has wound every Friday night for the past 52 years.

Merchant VanToor has been just about interested in his job to perform hundreds of small kindnesses. When he closes March 31st, he will leave a definite groove in the life history of New Britain Borough.

Fleet Feels Way In Fog By Dead Reckoning

Continued From Page One

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Most of the time, however, there's a starless dark gray that is sky, and a darker gray that is sea, with the horizon a vague blending of the two. For the brief period of "day," the sky turns a lighter gray and the sea a sullen black. There are no blues or greens in the winter Arctic.

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SERGEANT PAT OF RADIO PATROL

Continued From Page One

STRUGGLING IN VAIN, CHRIS IS FORCED INTO THE WAITING CAR...



"SUGAR" IS CALLED FROM THE STORE BY THE WARNING BLASTS ON THE HORN.

Possibly to compensate for this, from the Arctic Circle south to certain extent by the ocean bed. A thin, cold moon gleams in a clear sky, glowing with northern lights, which flicker almost as though signaling, then thrust out a luminous finger which reaches for a new portion of the sky. Through the finger the lights flow in a queer canopy of cold colors until the entire patch of celestial imitation of an amoeba under the microscope.

The navigator probably would trade you all the northern lights, with the moon thrown in, for a dependable set of stars to stay with him north of the Arctic Circle. With wartime's mines and rapidly shooting waters as hazards in making a landfall, even the best dead reckoning leaves room for mistake.

Even in the midday light, it's difficult enough. At one time when the destroyer in which I made an extensive Arctic patrol was making a port in Iceland below the Arctic Circle, I learned how deceiving fog and sunlight can be. We seemed barely 300 yards from shore, where I could see a white pillar some 12 or 15 feet high. Actually we were more than a mile offshore, and the charts showed the "pillar" to be a lighthouse more than 80 feet high!

We had groped in for our landfall

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"When I started in business," VanToor said, with his blue eyes twinkling, "I didn't know how to wrap up two pounds of sugar; now it's hard to get it."

Proudly, probably one of the oldest possessions in the store is an eight-day spring clock which he has wound every Friday night for the past 52 years.

Merchant VanToor has been just about interested in his job to perform hundreds of small kindnesses. When he closes March 31st, he will leave a definite groove in the life history of New Britain Borough.

Even in the midday light, it's difficult enough. At one time when the destroyer in which I made an extensive Arctic patrol was making a port in Iceland below the Arctic Circle, I learned how deceiving fog and sunlight can be. We seemed barely 300 yards from shore, where I could see a white pillar some 12 or 15 feet high. Actually we were more than a mile offshore, and the charts showed the "pillar" to be a lighthouse more than 80 feet high!

We had groped in for our landfall

sight star sights to check dead reckoning as invaluable. No wonder the navigator of the flagship took advantage of pauses between gunfire to take sights on stars which had suddenly come out during the battle. On many ships in this area standing orders are that the navigator is to be called day or night whenever enough stars are visible to allow the position to be calculated.

Most of the time, however, there's a starless dark gray that is sky, and a darker gray that is sea, with the horizon a vague blending of the two. For the brief period of "day," the sky turns a lighter gray and the sea a sullen black. There are no blues or greens in the winter Arctic.

